

Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

JOHN P. SANBORN,

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1765, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and is the second oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected intersecting and valuable features, and a bound volume of the whole is a valuable addition to any library. Read the Mercury, and you will find in it the best of the literature of the day, and the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Price, \$2 a year in advance. Single copies 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office, and at the various news-stands in the city.

Advertised at the lowest rates, and special rates given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

Local Matters.

The Street Railroad.

The main line of the street railway, that is, the Broadway and Spring street branch, is finally completed and the cars began their regular trips between the One-mile corner and Morton Park yesterday. With the exception of a few changes, which the Highway committee required to be made before the work could be approved, the road was completed on Tuesday, and Tuesday evening several trial trips were made from Franklin street to the Broadway terminus. The first of these trips, made about 9:30, met with a grand ovation from the enthusiastic abutters along the line. From Mary street to Vernon avenue was almost an unbroken blaze of colored fire, Roman candles, fire crackers, and bonfires, and waving handkerchiefs were seen, and clapping hands heard, from nearly every household and all along the curbstone. It was an enthusiastic reception, and showed conclusively that, however the rest of the city may feel, the second ward is heartily in favor of the road, and now that the entire plant is complete and the cars are running on schedule time on both branches, it will require but a short time to determine whether the electric railroad is to be considered a blessing or a nuisance by the masses.

The Monument Fund.

The Soldiers and Sailors' monument, now in course of construction by Sculptor Noble, is rapidly nearing completion, and, as the time fixed for its unveiling is the first of October next, only a few short weeks remain before the final payment for the work will have to be made. The cost of the monument is \$15,000, of which amount the state appropriated \$2,500 and the city \$5,000, leaving \$7,500, or one-half the whole amount, to be raised by subscription. The work of securing this latter amount was undertaken by Charles E. Lawton Post, and a joint committee, made up of members of the post and of citizens, has been struggling faithfully for a long time to accomplish the desired result but still lack something over \$4,000.

A couple of weeks ago Mr. John Gilpin, whose successes with similar undertakings in the past are well-known, kindly offered, with two others, to assume the responsibility of securing the necessary balance. In accordance with this generous offer, Mr. John Gilpin, Mr. George A. Pritchard and Mr. Andrew K. McMahon were selected as a special committee for this purpose, with Mr. Gilpin as treasurer. An appeal was made, but the returns came in slow, Mr. Gilpin having received thus far only \$1,500.

Now, if Newport wants a soldiers' monument, and we believe she does, her citizens must be more liberal, and not rely too much upon the generosity of our summer visitors. The model designed by Mr. Noble, and his work thus far accomplished upon the figures of the monument, have brought forth the highest praise from the best artists of the country, and there is no question that if the contract is carried out we shall have as fine a soldiers and sailors' monument as any city in the Union.

—There is now wanting, in round numbers, \$2,500 to complete the fund, and that this amount may be met without further delay, and that all interested may have an opportunity to contribute, we would suggest the balance be raised by popular subscriptions of one dollar. Such a movement properly taken hold of by our citizens would quickly fill the gap.

First Baptist Church Young people's prayer meeting at 7 p. m. subject, "Christ's perfect sacrifice." Preaching at 7:30 subject, "Haggai, the festive prophet."

Mr. George T. Finch, of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., New York is spending his annual vacation in Newport.

Mr. Stephen S. Albro is building a cottage house 34x35 feet on the corner of Everett street and Broadway.

Mr. James W. Mars, of Brooklyn, has arrived at his cottage on Bath road for the remainder of the season.

Mr. Peter Fierher has had plans drawn for a new house on his John street property.

Postmaster-General and Mrs. Wanamaker spent the past week in New-

port.

Judge Henry N. Ward spent yesterday in Providence.

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A Busy Season.

Fatal Accident on the Street Rail-way.

There was an accident on the cross-towline of the street railway last Sunday night, in which one man lost his life and several others were more or less seriously injured. It was about 10:40 o'clock, during the last trip to the beach, and the car was running down Bath road with all electricity shut off. When near the steps leading to the beach, about 100 feet below the seats on the water side of the road, a colored man, named William Anderson, either jumped or fell from the car, and the driver put on the brakes and applied the electrical current for an immediate stop. The sudden application of the electricity, with the power reversed, while the car was moving rapidly ahead, burned out the motor and caused a commotion which created a panic among the passengers, and several jumped, fell, or were thrown from the car until it was stopped, which was almost immediately, escaped injury while those who left the car while in motion were all more or less hurt. Mr. Anderson was picked up and taken to the hospital where he died Tuesday afternoon without having recovered consciousness. The others injured will recover. An autopsy was held on the body of Anderson, when it was found that death was caused by concussion of the brain, and the matter was placed in the hands of Coroner Stanhope for an inquest.

The inquest was begun Thursday at the Newport Hospital and Belle Haven, and Joseph Fenris, two of the passengers on the car who were injured and who are at the hospital for treatment, were examined, after which the inquest was adjourned to this morning at the police station.

Newport Council, A. F. C.

Another beneficial society has been organized in Newport. A council of the American Fraternal Circle was instituted in the Memucy Building Hall Thursday evening to be known as Newport Council No. 65. It is the eighth council of this order in the state and starts off with about forty charter members. The following officers were elected and installed by D. S. G. W. F. Sanford, of Providence.

President—C. E. Harvey.
Chancellor—J. H. L. Curtis, Jr.
Secretary—G. A. Prichard.
Treasurer—Edmund Griffith.
Herald—P. B. Duxley, Jr.
Sentinel—H. J. Jones.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Sunday morning prayer meeting in the association parlor at 9:30 A. M. Open air meeting on Touro Park at 4:30 Sunday afternoon. Song service in Association Hall at 6:15 Sunday evening.

The September Magazine will contain an address delivered by Rev. F. F. Emerson before the district convention which met at Newport in May, 1887.

The Edison Company.

At the annual meeting of the Edison Illuminating Company, Thursday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Minford Seabury.
Secretary and Treasurer—John Whipple.
Directors—Louis L. Corliff, A. C. Titus, T. Minford Seabury, John Whipple, Benjamin Easton, J. F. S. Hastings, A. Prentiss Baker, D. G. Richardson, Jr.

The Crosbys have done big business at the beach this season, considering the large number of rainy days they have had to contend with. This should be a favorite resort for New Englanders, as well as for excursionists, and with the improved facilities of getting to and from, offered by the electric street cars, it undoubtedly will be another season. The daily attendance has already been greatly increased by the cars although they have been running but a short time.

Messrs. Lynch & Sullivan are making extensive alterations to their recent purchase, the Weaver estate, on Mill street, and when the work is completed, it will be one of the best arranged and most attractive business places in the city. They expect to move their headquarters from Franklin street to Mill street early next month.

The members of the Swedish church are arranging for a fancy fair to be given Sept. 5, for the benefit of local charities.

Mr. R. V. Beech of New York has been in town this week, the guest of Mr. George Collins on Cottage street.

Governor Ladd and staff visited Camp Niantic, Connecticut, yesterday, as guests of Governor Bulkeley.

The Ocean House Literary Association held a social and dance at Bryer's Hall Thursday evening.

Mr. Peter Fierher has had plans drawn for a new house on his John street property.

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Miss Grace M. Somes of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of Miss Minnie J. Stoddard.

Rev. Bishop Falkner, of New Jersey, will officiate at Emmanuel church to-morrow.

The Democrats of the city have leased the new hall in Mr. J. M. Southwick's building on Thames street for a permanent headquarters.

The members of St. John's Lodge are to hold a grand fair early in November for the benefit of the building fund of the Lodge.

Capt. G. H. Pettis, of Providence, has been in town this week.

Mr. Alfred Wilson of New Bedford for many years the assistant postmaster of that city, was in town on Thursday.

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Poetry.

A General Invitation.

BY EDWARD G. BRYERSON.

Come all ye ancient splashes, let the school
In which led the van,
And march with single purpose for unity to
man;
Come from the Hampshire mountains, its hills
of granite gray;
From valleys of Connecticut and Massachusetts
sets boy;
Where little Ruddy's captain, the smiles
through the summer hills;
And Providence Plantations boast of beauties
never kiss.
From fishing-grounds where streams of Maine
sweep clinging to the sea;
And hidden hearts and green Vermont go
mossy fancy tree;
Fee, Washington stands waiting—Taconic's in
despair;
And found State stones again to gather in
the fair.
Our bachelors are many—our spinster fair
but few;
You will, however, quite to odd to press, shall
sweeties here review;
Clean cooking, and a tidy home, with good be-
havior, too;
Overbalance years and youthful charms when
wedlock comes in view;
Our rancher—when he seeks a claim—leaves
recovery for soil;
And much prefers the girls whose hands are
not too white to toil;
Since our mayors have stirred up, with dues he
never wrote;
For female emigration the solid east should
vote;
You're eighty thousand surplus—land, 'twere
a sight to boast;
To see each petticoat brigade pour down upon
our coast;
The thin, the fat, the short, the long, widow
and divorcee,
To swell the census and increase the present
price of tea;
And so we stand and patient wait to see that
soot appear;
And greet your advent with a smile or sym-
pathizing tear;
For applications are now filed from growing
town and ranch;
One eres about for many, another pines for
blanks;
One like of Catharine's auxiliaries to be heard;
See letters in the papers, with answers still de-
ferred;
Then bring your time-worn graves your wrin-
kles, if you will;
And that and our friends a pleasant home to
fill;
Then try no more at catching—your market
is overstocked—
Nor hope to win a husband where every road
is blocked;
But don't your best attire and happen out this
way;
Our major commands the waters of Mass-
achusetts bay;
Then taste to smooth our roughness with man-
ners so refined;
The only perfect culture in Boston is to be found,
THE Fair Phoenix flourishes the Athens of the
west;
And gather a higher cultural blessing she is
blest.

Selected Tale.

KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.

BY AN OLD CONTRIBUTOR.

"Mother, I'm going back to New York with Mrs. Wilton as mysey governess to May and Ethel." Just one moment before this speech was made there had been a placid group of four people sitting round a very scanty fire, all sowing busily. But one moment later three of the faces were lit up in a astonishment, three pairs of hands dropped their work and were raised in consternation, and three shrill voices cried "Bertha!" in tones of exasperation.

Then, after a moment of silence, Mrs. Bryerson, the pale, careworn mother, asked:

"May I ask the meaning of such a disagreeable speech, Bertha?"

"I am sorry you think it disgraceful, mamma. I am weary of this talk. We are leading. Look at us!" she cried, hotly. "We are all as pale as ghosts and ragged as beggars. In the rooms in which we live we have not one comfort—no carpet, half a fire, shabby clothing. Our food is meager and insufficient—and for what? That every dollar of the narrow income father left us may be spent in keeping up a lie! Alas, I repeat. Our house is handsome, our show-rooms splendidly furnished, and our dress, in public, of the richest materials. We sew till we are cross and weary upon them we have no right to wear. We starve that we may give one brilliant party each winter. And we gain—what? A reputation for wealth we do not possess. I tell you, mother, I am hungry and cold, and I mean to earn sufficient to make my life more comfortable."

"Have you quite finished?" inquired Mrs. Bryerson, in a tone of polite sarcasm. "If so, let me remark that I will not overlook it if you sit in defiance of my wishes, as you propose. If you go with Mrs. Wilton you shall not return. Your sisters shall not be disgraced by having a governess here. Think of a Bryerson earning her living!"

"I admit it is not necessary," said Bertha, quietly. "In a small house, quietly dressed, we might easily cover our expenses with the income father left to us."

"Left to us!" said Mrs. Bryerson.

"Left to you," repeated Bertha. "If I could control the sum now spent up on my street and evening dresses I would not think of leaving home. As it is, I am positively engaged to Mrs. Wilton, and leave on Tuesday. I shall sell my set of opals to buy the clothing necessary for my position, as I presume Mrs. Wilton would scarcely like me to appear in a ragged street dress of three years ago, or a blue silk ball dress, and I have nothing between but one walking dress that will pass muster."

"Sell your opals!" Lavinia said, regretfully.

"They are mine," said Bertha, quietly.

"Aunt Eliza gave them to me."

"What do you suppose your Aunt Eliza will say when she hears of your

disgraceful conduct?" asked Mrs. Bryerson. "I imagine she will disown and disinherit me," said Bertha, coolly. "And as she has threatened every one of us some fifty times with the same dire threat, I can bear the prospect quite philosophically."

The girl rose as she spoke, and putting her work—an elaborate putting for a ball dress—in Lavinia's lap, went to her own room. She had been cool, defiant and resolute before them all, but she broke into bitter sobbing when she locked herself in her room. She was, as the said, hungry and cold, missing every comfort of life; and only the previous evening, with her rich dress and her opals, she had been the belle of the brilliant ball of the season at N—.

There was more than that in her tears, the little week before, Ned Haven, the son of the best physician at N— had asked her to be his wife, and she had said no—because she loved him. "That was the true reason why she had gently and tenderly set his great love aside, and asked Mrs. Wilton to take her away.

"He thinks we are rich," she thought bitterly, "and his own fortune is not yet made. Shall I burden his life with all our petty, sordid cares? Mother will expect him to do so much for Lavinia and Mavis. I will not have it so." But the poor, sick heart ached bitterly, as in the few days that followed, Bertha made her preparations to go to New York. She told no one her love story, and when Ned Haven met Lavinia soon after Mrs. Wilton's departure, he did not doubt her statement that Bertha was "visiting friends in New York."

After Bertha went out to earn her own living, Lavinia married a man who thought her rich, and made her believe he was so. It was the natural deceit, and the marriage was the beginning of years of misery. Mavis died of consumption.

In two years Mrs. Bryerson found herself alone, for Lavinia was in a distant city, writing for money to keep off starvation; Mavis was in her grave. And Bertha?

Bertha had not found her new life a bed of roses. The children were sickly and fretful, and Mrs. Wilton put her in sole charge of them, showing her plainly that her position was that of a servant, though she had her meals in the nursery with the children. Bulsie was brave and true to herself. Many hours when the children were asleep, as she had made them happy with some simple amusement, she found comfort in the schoolroom piano, or the many books that she was allowed to take from the library. She studied in every leisure moment, perfecting her German, French and music, poring over history, biography, and mastering all the school books she found most persistently to fit herself for a position in a school.

She did not know how her beauty was developing in her new life. Early hours, plentiful food, the quiet of home, the love of her little scholars, the hours of study, were all aiding the work of development; and as her figure rounded in the curves of perfect health, her eyes grew luminous with deeper intellectual culture, and her mouth took now beauty in lessons of patience.

She had been two long years with Mrs. Wilton, only going home to Maria's funeral. To Lavinia's wedding she was not invited. One morning two letters reached her—two sheets of surprise, sorrow and joy. The first she opened she kissed before she read. And this was what was written there:

"You bade me to forget you when we parted, and seek happiness in another love. I have tried to forget you and failed. Other love I would not seek. But it is only since yesterday that I knew you were with Mrs. Wilton. I have thought of you visiting in New York, the gayest of society's butterflies. I know to-day how you have been taxed, and how nobly you have met every day. But, oh, my own love—my only love—will you not reconsider those words that parted us? I am not right that you know. But I can make a home of comfort, and my love shall never fail you. Sometimes I think that there was regret in your soft blue eyes when you bade me farewell; sorrow in your voice when you said my love was vain. Am I wrong? If you love me do not wrong your own heart or my love by refusing to see me, to listen to my prayer. I will call to-day at three o'clock. If you will not see me, I will never trouble your life by further pleading. But if you will be my wife, my heaven deal with me as I am, true to you."

EDWARD HAVEN.

The happy tears were not yet dry upon her cheeks when Bertha opened the second letter. It was from her aunt's lawyer, Miss Eliza Bryerson had gone to Italy one year before for her health, and had failed to find the cure she sought for lung complaint.

The letter informed Bertha that her aunt was dead, and had left her sole heiress to her property, because "she was the only sensible member of her brother's family."

When Edward Haven entered Mrs. Bryerson's parlors his heart throbbed quickly and his breath seemed to come painfully with true deep emotion.

He had seen Bertha last in just such a room, standing in the light of a great chandelier, her grand beauty heightened by a dress of pale blue silk and white lace. There were flowers in her waving golden curls, and her bare arms, and throat were adorned with jewels.

Now in the softened daylight, coming in through curtained windows, he saw the tall, graceful figure in a simple house dress of inexpensive material, no flowers in the waving hair, dark back from the low, broad brow.

But more precious than jewels was the love-light in the sweet blue eyes, more beautiful than flowers that blush upon the soft cheek, the smile of hap-

Childlike lips.

He knew his answer before he whispered his love again, and Bertha no longer was afraid to let her love be known.

There is no dash or extravagance in the home over which Bertha Haven presides at N—. Her husband's happiness and comfort are her study, and there is ever ample hospitality to friends. Many liberal checks Lavinia finds in her sister's letters, and Mrs. Bryerson has a happy home.

But nothing is sacrificed to "appearances," for as things appear in the well-ordered household, so they are. [Now York Ledger.]

A Famous Duel.

The Philadelphia Press offered a prize for the best story of personal bravery. The following is one of the contributions:

I have considered the famous duel in 1809, between Gen. Andrew Jackson, afterward President of the United States, and Charles Dickinson of Nashville, Tenn., as an unparalleled exhibition of courage and fortitude on the part of the former.

Dickinson was a dashing young blood of Nashville, and considered the best pistol shot in the State. He had fought several duels and always killed his opponent. The cause of the duel is immaterial here, but Jackson being the challenging party pistols were of course named by Dickinson, and the distance eight paces.

The dueling ground lay a good day's journey from Nashville, and early up on the appointed day Dickinson set forth accompanied by a chosen party of sporting friends, and was followed a few hours later by Jackson and his second.

All during that long day's travel the General was constantly regaled (3) at

the different inns and taverns upon the road with such evidences of Dickinson's confidence. In the result of the duel as strings hanging from tree boughs with papers attached stating that they had been cut by Dickinson's bullet at eight paces. Just before reaching the ground he fired four balls, each at the word of command, into a silver dollar at the same distance, and tossed it to the landlord as he rode away, with the request that it be given to Gen. Jackson when he arrived. The latter's revenge for these cruel taunts and contemptuous unchivalry was even more fiercely sweet than poets dare to fancy, as the sequel will show.

The conditions of the duel were that the combatants should face each other at eight paces, thereby making the largest possible target of their bodies; the pistols to be held downward until the word was given to fire, when each man was to shoot at will. The chances of success thus lay entirely with the party who combined in the greatest degree quickness and accuracy. Dickinson was not only a marvelous shot in a state noted for its good marksmen, but he required no aim, firing at sight, and it was in view of this that Jackson suddenly braved his second with the announcement that he intended holding his fire until Dickinson had taken his shot, and all expostulations failed to turn him from this suicidal course.

The principals reached the ground and took their positions without evidence of trepidation on the part of either.

At this stage of affairs he was brutally made by the spectators on the result, as if they were at a cocking match, or dog fight, great odds being placed on Dickinson, who pointed out to his friends a certain button on Jackson's coat, over his heart, by the side of which he proposed to put his bullet; and, like his friends, eagerly bet on his own favor.

"Are you ready?" was asked of each. "Fire!" and Dickinson raised his pistol and fired. A puff of dust was seen to fly from Jackson's coat and his left arm was raised and pressed across his breast, but otherwise not a muscle moved: His gaunt face became as white as a sheet of paper, and his eyes remained fixed on his antagonist with a supernatural glare.

"My God!" cried Dickinson, starting back and dropping his pistol, "have I missed him?" "Stand up to the mark!" shouted Jackson's second, drawing his pistol. Jackson's pistol arm slowly rose without a tremor, and aiming deliberately he fired. Dickinson fell mortally wounded. The General immediately walked away, followed by his second and the surgeon.

They had proceeded but a short distance when the surgeon observed that one of Jackson's shoes was filled with blood. Then nature gave way, but not until he had demanded that all knowledge of the wound should be kept from the daring Dickinson, so deep was his revenge. At the time of the duel Jackson was a loose-living fool, and being a very slender man, Dickinson was deemed as to the exact location of his heart. His aim, however, had been perfect, the ounce ball breaking two ribs, shattering the breast bone and inflicting a wound from the effects of which Jackson eventually died.

The incidents of this tragic affair thoughtfully considered, represent to the writer's mind the most exalted type of physical bravery, devoid though it may be of those higher moral qualities which marked Jackson's subsequent career and which made his entire life a powerful illustration of the fact that "desperate courage may make one a majority."

What Kept Him.

Take mamma—goodness me! It's half an hour since I sent you round to the store to get those things and here you are back without them.

Little Dick—it was such a long time before my turn came to be waited on that I forgot what it was you wanted.

Brown—You see, we had been getting our washing done out, but it cost fifty cents a week, so I made her a present of a wash tub.

Smith—Of course not. But what did you give your wife?

Brown—You see, we had been getting our washing done out, but it cost fifty cents a week, so I made her a present of a wash tub.

Two Civilizations in Contact.

The Chief Justice's daughters are very popular in Washington, for their simplicity, vivacity, and hearty manners. There is no affectation in the Fuller household. A few weeks ago, when the social season was at its height, Mrs. Grace Fuller introduced two of her callers. One was a hot house atache of a foreign legation in Washington, a pretty, delicate thing, with a drawl, a lisp, high collar, thick exuberance and much affectation of indifference and social superiority. The other was a young newspaperman from the West, not very tall but as muscular as an athlete. At the introduction the Westerner extended his hand in the fashion of his country. The attache merely bowed and drawled, "Ah—glad to see you—ah—uh!"

But to such cold formality the Westerner had not been accustomed. He believed in shaking hands when introduced to gentlemen, and so he stood with his arms outstretched. The attache at saw the hand of his new acquaintance, but turned his head in a pretense of not seeing it, and endeavored to continue the conversation. Now the Westerner's hand was up, and he said to himself, "He would make the son of aristocracy shake his hand, or kiss his hand."

Miss Fuller, who had keenly enjoyed the little combat, clapped her hands in glee and smiled on both victor and vanquished. For a second or two the latter also smiled, as it dawned upon him that this was a wild Western joke; but his satisfaction was of short duration. In a twinkling he found his delicate little hand in the grip of a giant; the attache closed his muscular fingers about the soft and fleshy digits of the attache, and relentlessly ground them together till joints cracked and an exclamation of pain escaped the sufferer's lips. He kept his temper, however, and there was no "scene" in the Chief Justice's drawing room. [Rochester Herald.]

Henry Clay and Mr. Bowles.

Henry Clay once told me, said Mr. Davis, with a smile, of his first meeting with Bowles. It was in the early days, and Clay was traveling in a stage coach, where the only other passengers were a pretty girl, a big, rough-looking countryman, and a dumpy little figure in a great coat. With the consciousness of his own perfect physique, Clay said he was congratulating himself on not being the limp little figure huddled up in the corner, when he became conscious that the pretty girl was begging the rough countryman not to smoke as it made her ill. The fellow replied with a savage oath, that he had paid his fare and would smoke when he pleased.

Mr. Clay said he was just trying to screw his courage up to the point of remonstrating with the country giant, when the limp little figure undid itself like magic, and, with a quick movement, reached down the giant's collar and the limp figure had assumed its own vertebraless condition, "but the rest of the journey," said Mr. Clay, "I spent in wishing I was the little man in the great coat, who was none other than Bowles, with his famous knife." [St. Louis Republic.]

Where Steam Holds Its Own.

It now seems as if steam would not be superseded at present by electricity or any other force, for recently most successful experiments have been made by the Steamstage Power Company.

From a stationary steam-boiler steam and hot water may be injected into a reservoir so that the pressure will be nearly one thousand pounds to the square inch with perfect safety. From this tank, which is thickly jacketed with asbestos, power may be had for locomotives for street railways, cars and other purposes. A street-railway motor has been designed which is a perfect marvel of economy. No steam escapes into the air. It is exhausted into chambers, and there condensed into water, which is then again injected into the tank. There is no puffing, no coal or cinders, no smoke or noise, and nothing to get out of order. Any one can run it who can drive a horse.

But two minutes are required to charge the tank and it can then run the motor thirty or forty miles. [Manufacturers' Gazette.]

A Model Husband.

Brown—I made my wife a handsome present the other day.

Smith—Did you, indeed?

Brown—Well, you see, I am one of those men who regard a woman just as a man. She can't do herself full justice unless she has a chance.

Smith—Of course not. But what did you give your wife?

Brown—You see, we had been getting our washing done out, but it cost

thirty cents a week, so I made her a present of a wash tub.

Smith—Of course not. But what did you give your wife?

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Smith—Of course not. But what did you give your wife?

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANDERS, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1889.

The Knights Templar claim they will have fully 20,000 men in the parade at the triennial conclave at Washington.

The Russian Government has prohibited the sale of the *Century Magazine* in Russia on account of George Kennan's Russian and Siberian articles. They let a dose of light upon things which the Government out of regard for the world's opinion and its own stability would prefer to keep in darkness.That reporter of the *Telegram*, weighing two hundred pounds, who was thrown over the seat by a shock on the electric car must have taken his electricity in a liquid form. For he is the only person out of the hundred thousand or more that has received or professed to receive such a shock.

They are still trying to find out who is governor of West Virginia. The Court has been at it four months and there are still two counties to be heard from. They have cut Gov. Goff's majority down from 110 to 50 and in all probability they will manage to have the remaining two counties finish him up.

The abortive Honolulu rebellion shows very clearly that native government in Hawaii is merely a matter of form. The foreign residents are the ruling power. If Chinese exclusion is carried out and the deportation of the native race continues the islands will eventually become the home of a white race and eventually an American naval outpost.

The governor of Alabama proposes to ask from the governor of Georgia the extradition of the duellists who made Alabama their battle-ground. At the rate the southern governors are going to make prize-fighting and duelling editions we hope that shooting of "biggers" may yet be lawless. But what will become of southern chivalry when its fundamental tenets come under the ban of the law? It will die, and a great many survivals of medieval ideas will die with it.

Hon. Thos. G. Amory of Boston, for many years one of our well known and highly respected summer residents, died at his home on Commonwealth avenue on the 20th inst. He was a man of superior literary attainments, being an author of no mean repute. He was a grandson of Gen. Sullivan one of Washington's trusted generals of the Revolution and the commander at the battle of Rhode Island, which Washington himself pronounced one of the best fought battles of the war. Deceased was born Oct. 18, 1812.

A special session of Congress will doubtless be called for October 21st, at which time the new members to be elected from the two Dakotas, Montana and Washington will be ready to take their seats if they move lively. The election in these states is to be held October 4th. There will also be several special elections held to fill vacancies caused by death. The last death is that of Congressman Laird of Nebraska. These elections will not affect the standing of the two political parties, as they will all occur in either strong republican or strong democratic districts.

The attack of the paper called *Puck*, and other disreputable papers of that class, upon men of a life long reputation for sobriety and honor, is an outrage and would be allowed in no other country but our own. The people of this state are well acquainted with Gen. Morgan, for the past six years principal of the Rhode Island State Normal School, now Indian Commissioner. They know him to be a man of the strictest probity and that he is and always has been the strongest kind of a temperance man, and yet to see the caricature of him in this week's *Puck* the people would take him to be anything but the perfect gentleman he is. Such caricatures are libelous and should be prosecuted to the extent of the law.

The Providence Journal ought to see to it that more harmony exists between its editorial and its reporter's statements. In speaking of the failure of the Waukegan, Nottingham and Thornton Worsted mills it says editorially, "It is generally acknowledged that the misfortune that has come upon the corporation is caused by the unfortunate conditions of New England manufacturers in their struggle with an unjust tariff upon machinery and the raw materials necessary to the equipment and running of a first-class manufacturing plant."

Reportorially it says in bold head lines, "Lewis Brothers and Brown, Steese & Clarke at the bottom of it." In another place it says, "The trouble in which the Waukegan Company and themselves is due to the failure of Lewis Brothers. When the latter failed, it was reported that they owed the Waukegan, Manville and Slater mills \$1,000,000. As far as the Waukegan mills are concerned, however, they were the creditors of Lewis Bros. only to a small extent. The reports circulated at the failure of Lewis Bros. were sufficient to appear, to hurt the credit of the Waukegan Company, so that their creditors came down upon them in a body. The mills have been and are doing a good business, but they had not sufficient funds to meet their notes." "The failure was, in short, caused by the injury to its credit caused by the failure before alluded to [Lewis Bros.] It could not borrow to meet its notes and had to recaud."

Now with such statements, which are doubtless correct, in its reporter's column what is the propriety of telling an entirely different story editorially? The expenses of a free trade organ are great.

Kill the First Fly.

How do the flies get into the house with screens in all of the windows and doors? Is it a question asked by hundreds of housewives who are annoyed by the pests. A naturalist who has looked closely into the habits of the fly said: "The swarms of flies that are so troublesome during the latter part of the summer and in the fall, hatch out in the house. The screens shut them instead of keeping them out, and really do more harm than good. It is physically impossible to keep every fly out of the house in summer time, but by exercising a little care thousands of them may be excluded."

Nearly all of the trouble is caused by about a dozen sluggish specimens that emerge from their winter retreats on the first warm days of spring. They may be found on the sunny windows of any room not in constant use. They should be killed at once, as they deposit the eggs from which the millions of summer flies are hatched. They are prolific insects, and one old fly is capable of populating a whole house with progeny in a single summer. Instead of killing the first fly of the season, many people make a pet of it. Its sluggishness and half-frozen condition excite pity and it is not unusual for the most careful keeper to feed and warm it out of pure tender-heartedness. A folded towel should be kept handy and the early flies killed as soon as they appear. Then if care is taken to leave no particles of food and sugar scattered around the kitchen and dining room, and to keep all substances on which flies feed covered, there will be no trouble from flies. Some families who take these precautions even dispense with screens in the windows and doors. If the flies come in from outdoors they find nothing to live on, and seek more congenial quarters. It is best to use screens, however, as damp and rainy weather invariably drives flies into the house, and they are troublesome until it is clear and warm outside."

Fall River Laundry Burned.

Fire broke out in the drying room of the Fall River Laundry on Tuesday afternoon. It spread with great rapidity, and in less than 15 minutes the roof fell and the entire building was gutted. The employees narrowly escaped with their lives. This laundry does twelve thousand pieces for the Old Colony Line each week, and work for twenty-seven towns, and was the largest general laundry in New England. It was valued at \$25,000. Totally destroyed, and insured for \$15,500.

The reports emanating from Washington in regard to the establishment of a Democratic weekly paper are well founded, but very incorrect. A weekly paper devoted entirely to public men and public affairs and primarily to Democratic national policies, will be started in Washington in a few days under the management of Mr. Edmund Hudson. The enterprise has the hearty approval and co-operation of many prominent Democrats, but it will not be published in the interest of the presidential aspirations of ex-Secretary Whitney, as has been reported, or of any other individual except perhaps Cleveland. None of the gentlemen who are back of this enterprise are aspirants for the presidency, and it will not be the function of the paper to "boom" anything except the Democratic party. The paper will devote special attention to departmental rulings and decisions of interest to attorneys, and it will publish articles relating to public affairs lying outside of party policies. Mr. Fred Perry Powers will be associated with Mr. Hudson.

Several weeks ago, the widow of a man drowned at Johnstown, Pa., in consequence of the break in the South Fork dam, began a suit for damages against the Sporting Club owning the dam. The Club has now made a formal answer of "not responsible." It is said that the members of the Club are anxious for the trial of the case, as they expect to be freed from all blame.

Herman Gehrich, of the North German Lloyd Line, who represented the interests of the foreign steamships on Mr. Cleveland's Campaign Committee, is spoken of as likely to be selected as the candidate for Secretary of State on the New York Democratic slate, which Gov. Hill is engaged in devising.

The erecting of a huge bulletin board opposite the park on Broadway where the Soldiers and Sailors' monument is to stand ought not to be allowed. It is an unsightly object at best, and in the position it is to occupy as a background for the beautiful monument it will be doubly objectionable.

Lawyer Marsh, who was swindled by Mrs. Diss de Bar, the spiritualistic picture medium fraud, at New York, has a book in press on spiritualism, in which he claims to-day's spiritualistic manifestations are closely akin to the miracles recorded in Holy Writ.

A petition signed by 800 persons, including archbishops, bishops, and prelates, has been sent to the Pope, asking his Holiness to honor the name of Christopher Columbus with the title of "Venerable."

The sentence of Mrs. Maybrick, the famous London murderer, has been commuted to penal servitude for life, instead of hanging.

Parnell, a great Irish leader, is soon to make a tour of America for his health. He will receive a royal reception. His mother is an American lady.

The Mississippi sheriff has got the other juglist and is off with him for Mississippi. Kilrain expects to accompany Sullivan to jail at an early date.

The Iowa farmers raised enough

Hydrophobia Cured.

The N. Y. Star tells the following: A remarkable recovery from hydrophobia has recently occurred in Norden county, Ohio. The patient was a 14-year-old son of Jacob Barclay. The boy was bitten by his family dog, that later proved to be mad. Six weeks ago the boy became sick, and his trouble proved to be hydrophobia. The physician looked upon rabid poison as a self-limiting infection, and set about to bridge the case over the active period of the poison.

Large doses of aconite were given to blunt the sensory nerves of the throat and oesophagus, hydrate of chloral to obviate restlessness and produce sleep, and salicin of soda to counteract the rabid poison if it depended upon a ferment for its action. The paroxysms grew less frequent, and it is now two weeks since the patient experienced the last one. He sits up in bed, his voice has regained its natural sound, and the physicians pronounce him out of danger.

Heavy Failures in Providence.

Says the Providence Journal this day: As the result of the recent failures, and dating back to the collapse of Lewis' first, the commercial relations of local mills have been so involved as to result yesterday in the failure of the Waukegan Mills Company. With this concern goes the Nottingham Mill, leased to the Waukegan corporation, and the Thawton Worsted Company has also suspended payment in consequence of relations with the Riverside Mills and Brown, Steese & Clark. Reports concerning the Pomona mill, which the early flies killed as soon as they appear. Then if care is taken to leave no particles of food and sugar scattered around the kitchen and dining room, and to keep all substances on which flies feed covered, there will be no trouble from flies. Some families who take these precautions even dispense with screens in the windows and doors. If the flies come in from outdoors they find nothing to live on, and seek more congenial quarters. It is best to use screens, however, as damp and rainy weather invariably drives flies into the house, and they are troublesome until it is clear and warm outside."

Fire in New York.

Early on the morning of the 16th a fire broke out in the drying room of the Fall River Laundry on Tuesday afternoon. It spread with great rapidity, and in less than 15 minutes the roof fell and the entire building was gutted. The employees narrowly escaped with their lives. This laundry does twelve thousand pieces for the Old Colony Line each week, and work for twenty-seven towns, and was the largest general laundry in New England. It was valued at \$25,000. Totally destroyed, and insured for \$15,500.

A good deal of red has made its appearance at Newport within the last month. Miss Hargan, who is dark, and to whom the color loved by cardinals is extremely becoming, has brought home with her from Europe several very vivid colored articles of attire, which are rapidly finding imitators. One of them is a scarlet yachting cap, which she found in London, where they are popular this summer. They are frequently seen at Cowes on the yachts there. Miss' new brigade wears one of them, it is said. Miss Hargan's bathing costume is all of scarlet cashmere, cut in a small square in front, with short sleeves, and worn with black bathing slippers. The hat shops on Broadway have had in their windows lately scarlet Derby hats, which are being worn on horseback in the country by the very young girls.—*Boston Gazette*.

An excursion party from the southern part of New Hampshire passed through Providence, Saturday Aug. 17th, bound for Rocky Point and Newport. The party had left their homes at 4:30 A. M., and yet the number was so great that they filled 21 passenger cars. The party started from Rochester, N. H., and came to Rocky Point and Newport by the way of Worcester. The distance one way is not less than one hundred and seventy miles, making the total distance travelled 340 miles. They left Rocky Point on the return trip at 4 P. M., and it was probably sometime in Sunday morning when they reached their homes.

Army officers are much exercised over the increasing number of deserters. A good proportion of recruits enlist because they prefer soldiering to hard work. They find themselves at the various posts throughout the country put at the very work they sought to get rid of. It is a standing complaint in the ranks that soldiers are made laborers and servants. Finding they have got into the wrong box, they get out of it as soon as possible. If the duties of enlisted men were made more conformable to what is understood by military service, there would probably be fewer desertions. A lazy laborer may make a very good soldier in time of peace.

Another of Chief Justice Fuller's daughters is said to have eloped. He has so many of them that "they never will be missed."

A large party of ladies and gentlemen left Providence yesterday morning for the National Encampment of the G. A. R. at Milwaukee.

A Magnificent List of Pleasure Tours.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitehouse, the enterprising excursion managers, announce a series of twenty different excursions for September and October. These take a wide range, and visits may be made to the principal mountain, river, lake spring, and seaside resorts of the Eastern States and Canada. There are also two notable trips to Gettysburg and Washington, one of them including also a round among the picturesque resorts of Virginia and Maryland, with visits to Old Point Comfort, Richmond, the Natural Bridge of Virginia, Luray, Harper's Ferry, and the Blue Mountain House. There are a number of short and low-priced trips that are also especially inviting. In addition to these excursions there are to be a trip to the Yellowstone National Park and another across the continent September 9, and two other transcontinental excursions October 14. Descriptive circulars of the various tours may be obtained of W. Raymond, 206 Washington street, opposite school street, Boston.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken by rest by a sick child suffering and crying with a feverish heat? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake in it. It cures dryness and irritation, regulates the stomach and bowels, eases wind colic, softens the gums, cures infantile convulsions, and relieves the eyes and regulates the bowels. Even if they only cure.

CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Are you troubled with a headache? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will cure it in a few days.

SICK HEADACHE.

Are you troubled with a headache? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will cure it in a few days.

ACHE.

Are you troubled with a headache? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will cure it in a few days.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

Are you troubled with a headache? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will cure it in a few days.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

The President's Return from the East—A Bay Day—His trip to the West—Award of Contracts for Postal Cards—Going to the National Convention of the G. A. R.—Failure of the Cherokee Indian Commission—Commissioner Tanner attighted—Various Matters.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 19, 1889.

The President arrived here from the east Friday afternoon and remained at the White House until Saturday afternoon when he left for Deer Park. As short as his stay was he attended to a great deal of business being in almost constant consultation with the heads of the various departments. He also found time to make a few appointments. To-morrow he expects to leave Deer Park for Indianapolis where he will spend several days. According to the present programme he will return to Washington again until he comes to town, but will go from Indianapolis to Deer Park and begin work on his proclamation calling an extra session of Congress and the last to lay out a policy for the Republicans in Congress to carry out as regards the tariff and other important matters. Mrs. Harrison, who has been in attendance at the bedside of a sick sister, arrived here just in time to accompany the President to Deer Park. She will go with him to Indianapolis and they are both looking forward to their first visit home with much pleasure.

Acting Postmaster-General Clarkson

has awarded the contract for furnishing postal cards for the next four years to Albert Daggett of New York. The new contract calls for better quality of paper than is now used and for cards of three sizes, one 2 1/2 by 1 1/2 inches, one 3 by 1 1/2 inches (the size of those now used) and one 3 1/2 by 4 1/2 inches.

Notwithstanding the improved qualities and the different size the new contract will save the Government about \$150,000 as compared with the last one.

The contract begins on October the first, next.

Quite a large delegation from the various Posts in this city will attend the twenty-third national encampment of the G. A. R., at Milwaukee. They will go on a special train and will carry as their guests Pension Commissioner Tanner, Col. W. W. Dudley and other prominent ex-soldiers.

Gen. Fairchild, chairman of the commission appointed to negotiate for the purchase of the Cherokee strip reported to the Interior department that the commission has done all that can be done until after the Cherokee Indians have been taken in November. The council will consider the Government's offer to buy their land at \$125 per acre, and its action is final as far as the Indians are concerned.

Secretary Noble has issued a circular to Pension agents reducing their appointment for clerks here to a figure that will not exceed the appropriation made by Congress for that purpose. The appropriation is insufficient, but the Secretary does not think it legal to increase the number of clerks, thus deliberately making a deficiency. This may result in some delay at some of the agencies in paying the pensions for the quarter ending September 30.

Commissioner of Pensions Tanner

wants it distinctly understood that there is no quarrel between Secretary Noble and himself, nor has there been at any time the slightest break in the pleasant personal relations between Secretary Noble and himself. He says, "Secretary Noble is one of the most lovable men, a man of broad views, and while there may be some official difference between us, these differences are not of a personal character. Any statement tending to create any other impression is untrue."

Marshal Randolph has made himself solid with the working mechanics hereabouts by asking for the resignation of three of his democratic deputies and by announcing that it was his purpose to dispense with the rest of the democrats employed under him and replace them with good republicans as soon as possible.

Senator Spooner dropped into Washington last week from a Massachusetts summer resort. He came to fix up some Wisconsin post offices and things, and from the broad smile he carried and attempted to interview him on the republican tariff bill. "Great Scott, my friend," the Senator replied, "I am going away in an hour. Wait until I come back for the winter and we'll have time to talk it over."

Virginia republicans here say that

the democratic state nominations made last week are about the strongest that

that party could possibly have made, and that the republicans will have to work hard and pull together to defeat them.

And now there is talk of another

Congressional investigation of the Gov-

ernment printing office this winter. It

will do good and will cost a good

deal of money, but before it should

open it will have a vote in Congress.

It is now thought that the extra

session will be called to meet on the 21st of October.

J. B.

President Harrison was given a grand

reception at his home in Indianapolis on Thursday.

Summer boarders:—Your catalogue

said there were no mosquitoes here,

but Mr. Makemoney, but I killed

yes, no doubt, sir, but then catalogue

was sent out in March.

Furniture.

STAFFORD BRYER,

DEALERIN

FURNITURE, WALL PAPER and HOUSE HOLD DECORATIONS.

A LITTLE LOT OF

Gold Wall Papers

—AT—

12 1/2 CTS. PER ROLL

156 Thames Street.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

Chamber Furniture!

NEW LINE OF

PAPER HANGINGS

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Carpets, Oil Cloths and

Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK,

11-16 Next to the Post Office.

Do You Want

A SOFA, LOUNGE, BABY CHAIR

or any Upholstered Furniture?

—CALL AT—

28 JOHN St.,

and have it made at your own price, with a

guarantee of being perfectly satisfactory.

Furniture Repairing, Mattresses Made

Over, Window Shades Put Up, Carpets

Made and Laid, Etc.

GEO. NASON.

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CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS,

Wall Papers,

WINDOW SHADES,

CURTAIN POLES,

DRAPERY MATERIALS,

—AND—

FURNITURE COVERINGS

Also a large line of

ENGLISH WOODSTOCK

CARPETS

—AND—

RUGS and MATS.

W. C. COZZENS & Co.,

138 Thames St.

JULY SALE of NEW GOODS

—

Refrigerators

At 14 & 18 Mill street.

I will sell the best Refrigerators that

are made at 20 per cent. less than the manufacturers' prices. Call and examine them.

Furniture Upholstered

and Repaired.

Call and examine my new

Tables, Chairs, Easels and Furniture

Coverings.

Mattresses Made to order and Made

Over at short notice.

H. J. JONES',

14 and 18 Mill Street

—AT—

HAZARD & HORTON'S

42 CHURCH ST.,

you can find a fine line of

FURNITURE,

of all kinds, also furniture covering in

the latest patterns. We also have a

few nice pieces of old furniture and

some rare pieces of old crockery. Fur

niture repaired, refinished, and reupholstered, mattresses made and made

over, and furniture, crockery, ele

caped and shipped.

AT COST.

A large variety of odd-sized

Frames and Pictures

to close.

Framing in every style with prompt

ness and at lowest prices.

W. H. ARNOLD.

12 Broadway.

To Let.

Elegant rooms and offices in the new

MERCURY OFFICE.

Clothing.

WM. H. ASHLEY & Co.,

The popular and reliable "holders" again present for inspection a stock of

MEN'S, YOUTH'S, BOYS'

—AND—

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

—IN THE—

LATEST STYLES

—AND AT—

LOWEST PRICES.

20 South Main St., Borden's Block

Fall River, Mass.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR

Franklin Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET.

Ladies' Cloaks, Closters and Walking Coats a Specialty.

Ladies of every description made to order

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

An Unbearable Skin Disease Cured.

I have a new special skin disease, the Marchion's Skin Disease, which is now

so severe and so painful that it is almost unbearable.

Seeing your CURE and REMEDIES so highly recommended, concluded to give them a trial.

Using the CURE and REMEDIES SOAR externally, and the CURE and REMEDIES SOAR internally, I am now pain-free.

I am now pain-free and I am pain-free.

Mrs. CLARA R. FREDERICK,

Brook Brook, Conn.

Cure every species of acne, including

itching, burning, seborrhea, and pimples of the skin, scalp, and head without loss of hair, and all manner of blisters, eruptions, sores, scales, and crusts, whether simple, vesicular, or contiguous, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CURE, 50¢; SOAR, 25¢. REMEDIES, 50¢. Prepared by the PORTER BROS. & CO. CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

197 Sold for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 61 pages, 50¢. Illustrations, and the testimonial

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CURE and SOAR. Absoluted pure.

SPRING WOOLENS.

Our Spring goods are now ready for inspection. Come and see the handsomest line of goods we have ever shown.

WILLIAM C. LANGLEY & SON,

174 & 176 THAMES ST.,

FALL RIVER, MASS.

Spring Goods.

I have a full stock of

Spring Clothing

—FOR—

MEN, YOUTH'S

—AND—

BOYS.

ALSO

Hats and Neckwear.

Just received this week

NAVY BLUE FLANNELS

—IN—

Single and Double-Breasted

Suits.

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

189 THAMES STREET.

HENRY D. SPOONER

TAILOR,

REMOVED

TO

128 THAMES STREET.

IMPORTANT!

DON'T use any paint unless the

makers give written guarantee for

satisfactory work. See facsimile

of guarantee on every package of

Furniture Upholstered

and Repaired.

Call and examine my new

Tables, Chairs, Easels and Furniture

Coverings.

Mattresses Made to order and Made

Over at short notice.

H. J. JONES',

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To Let.

Elegant rooms and offices in the new

MERCURY OFFICE.

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Opposite Patent

